And when you barke doe it with judgement.

*Ban.* Yes Sir.

*Sch.* *Quo usque tandem.* Here is a woman wanting

4. We may goe whiſtle: all the fat's i'th fire.

*Sch.* We have,
As learned Authours utter, waſhd a Tile,
We have beene *fatuus*, and laboured vainely.

2. This is that ſcornefull peece, that ſcurvy hilding
That gave her promiſe faithfully, ſhe would be here,
Cicely the Sempſters daughter:
The next gloves that I give her ſhall be dog skin;
Nay and ſhe faile me once, you can tell *Arcas*
She ſwore by wine, and bread, ſhe would not breake.

*Sch.* An Eele and woman,
A learned Poet ſayes: unles by'th taile
And with thy teeth thou hold, will either faile,
In manners this was falſe poſition

1. A fire ill take her; do's ſhe flinch now?

3. What
Shall we determine Sir?

*Sch.* Nothing,
Our buſines is become a nullity
Yea, and a woefull, and a pittious nullity.

4. Now when the credite of our Towne lay on it,
Now to be frampall, now to piſſe o'th nettle,
Goe thy wayes, ile remember thee, ile fit thee,

*Enter Iaylors daughter.*

*Daughter.* *The George alow, came from the South, from*
*The coaſt of Barbary a.*
*And there he met with brave gallants of war*
*By one, by two, by three, a*
*Well haild, well haild, you jolly gallants,*
Chaire and ſtooles out. *And whither now are you bound a*
*O let me have your company till come to the ſound a*
*There was three fooles, fell out about an howlet*
*The one ſed it was an owle*
*The other he ſed nay,*
*The third he ſed it was a hawke, and her bels wer cut away.*

3. Ther's



3. Ther's a dainty mad woman Mr. comes i'th Nick as
mad as a march hare: if wee can get her daunce, wee are
made againe: I warrant her, ſhee'l doe the rareſt gambols.

1. A mad woman? we are made Boyes.

*Sch.* And are you mad good woman?

*Daugh.* I would be ſorry elſe,
Give me your hand.

*Sch.* Why?

*Daugh.* I can tell your fortune.
You are a foole: tell ten, I have pozd him: Buz
Friend you muſt eate no white bread, if you doe
Your teeth will bleede extreamely, ſhall we dance ho?
I know you, y'ar a Tinker: Sirha Tinker
Stop no more holes, but what you ſhould.

*Sch.* *Dij boni.* A Tinker Damzell? (play

*Daug,* Or a Conjurer: raiſe me a devill now, and let him
*Quipaſſa,* o'th bels and bones.

*Sch,* Goe take her, and fluently perſwade her to a peace
*Et opus exegi, quod nec Iouis ira, nec ignis.*
Strike up, and leade her in.

2, Come Laſſe, lets trip it.

*Daugh.* Ile leade. (*Winde Horne's*

3. Doe, doe.

*Sch.* Perſwaſively, and cunningly; away boyes,

*Ex. all but Schoolemaſter.*

I heare the hornes: give me ſome
Meditation, and marke your Cue;
Pallas inſpire me.

*Enter Theſ. Pir. Hip. Emil. Arcite: and traine.*

*Theſ.* This way the Stag tooke.

*Sch.* Stay, and edifie.

*Theſ.* What have we here?

*Per,* Some Countrey ſport, upon my life Sir.

*Per.* Well Sir, goe forward, we will edifie.
Ladies ſit downe, wee'l ſtay it. (Ladies.

*Sch.* Thou doughtie Duke all haile: all haile ſweet

*Theſ.* This is a cold beginning.

*Sch.* If you but favour; our Country paſtime made